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Barrel-Roll Into A Different Dimension



👁 25 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Cat4055

My ski caught a piece of ice and I flipped over. I started to tumble down the mountain. It took only a few seconds, but once it was over I felt like crap. One of my skis had hit me in the head, the other in my stomach. I had managed to loose both my skis, my poles, and one of my gloves in my fall. Snow chilled my unprotected hand and face. I slowly got up and the world started to spin. I closed my eyes, waiting for it to stop, when it finally did I opened my eyes and looked around for my skis, poles, and glove, but what I found was something I didn't expect.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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